

London Free Press.

JOHN W. O'BRIEN—Editor.

NATIONAL WHIG TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT.

GEN. WINFIELD SCOTT,

OF New Jersey.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT.

HON. WM. A. GRAHAM,

OF North Carolina.

ELECTORS FOR THE STATE.

GUSTAVUS A. HENRY, of Montgomery.

WILLIAM T. HASKELL, of Madison.

DIST. No. 1—N. G. TAYLOR, of Carter.

" 2—HORACE MAYNARD, of Knox.

" 3—GEORGE BROWN, of Monroe.

" 4—SAMUEL M. PIERCE, of Smith.

" 5—JORDON STOKES, of Wilson.

" 6—JAMES M. DAVIDSON, of Lincoln.

" 7—E. R. OSBORNE, of Giles.

" 8—JOHN A. McEWEN, of Davidson.

" 9—A. G. SCHLESINGER, of Henderson.

" 10—JOSEPH R. MOSBY, of Fayette.

LOUDBON:

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1852.

Our paper should have come out on Wednesday, instead of to-day. But we hope to be punctual soon. We had a great deal to do this week. We will not ask the indulgence of our friends after we get fairly under way.

Death of Daniel Webster!

Our readers have already heard of the death of DANIEL WEBSTER, and while they will not be startled by our announcement of the fact, they will be more deeply grieved that the sad news is confirmed. He expired at precisely twenty minutes to three o'clock, on Sunday morning the 24th, in the full possession of reason, and conversed freely with his friends. We insert the particulars, as telegraphed to the New Orleans Picayune.

But yesterday, as it were, we could claim three of the greatest living Statesmen in the world. But the nation was first called upon to mourn the loss of a CALHOUN, then of a CLAY, and now of a WEBSTER! An immortal trio, whose names will be revered so long as genius and patriotism, and public services shall be appreciated, and much longer than any poor eulogy of ours will be known.

The following telegraphic dispatch to the Picayune, will be read with painful interest:

MARSHFIELD, Oct. 24.

Mr. Webster expired at precisely twenty minutes to three this morning. During the early part of the afternoon, there was some decrease in the swelling of Mr. Webster's abdomen, and fewer symptoms of nausea, but no signs of rallying. Repeatedly, in the course of the forenoon and early part of the afternoon, he conversed freely, and with great clearness of detail, in relation to his private affairs and the condition of his farms—stating his plans fully, and the manner in which he wishes to have them carried out. About half past five, Mr. Webster was again seized with nausea, and raised considerable dark mattering with blood. Exhaustion now increased rapidly, and his physicians held another consultation that his last hour was fast approaching.

He received the announcement with calmness, and requested that the female members of his family be called in, viz: Mrs. Webster, Mrs. Fletcher Webster, Mrs. J. W. Paige, and Miss Downs—to each calling them individually by name, he addressed a few words of farewell and religious consolation. Next he called in the male members of his family, and personal friends, who had been with him the last few days, viz: Fletcher Webster, (his only surviving son), Samuel A. Appleton, son-in-law, J. W. Paige, Geo. F. Curtis, Ed. Curtis of New York, Peter Harvey and Charles Henry Thomas of Marshfield, and Messrs. Geo. J. Abbott and W. C. Zintzinger both of the State Department, Washington. Addressing each of them by name, he referred to his past relations with them respectively, and one by one bade them an affectionate farewell.

This was about half-past six. He now had Mr. Harvey called in again, and said to him: "Harvey, I am not so sick but that I know you—I am well enough to know you—I am well enough to love you—and well enough to call down the richest of Heaven's blessings upon you. Harvey don't leave me till I am dead; don't leave Marshfield till I am a dead man. Then, as if speaking to himself, he said: "On the 24th October all that is mortal of Daniel Webster will be no more." He now prayed in his natural voice, strong, full, and clear; ending with Heavenly Father forgive my sins and receive me to thyself, through Christ Jesus. At half past 7, Dr. Warren arrived from Boston, to relieve Dr. Jeffries, as immediate medical attendant.

Shortly after he conversed with Dr. Jeffries, who said he could do nothing more for him than administer occasionally a sedative potion, and then said: "Mr. Webster, I am to be here patiently till the end of it." "Do so—may it come soon." At ten o'clock, he was still lower, but perfectly conscious of every thing that passed within his sight or hearing.

He lingered on until 20 minutes of three, when death called him to his reward. Thus has crumbled the chief pillar of the American republic. The most painful gloom pervades all classes, and the solemn stillness that is every where apparent proclaims that an awful calamity has befallen the nation.

The death of Mr. WEBSTER seems to fall as a great calamity upon the people, who every where, and without party distinction, exhibit unfeigned sorrow. The principal towns and cities are clad in mourning. Well may we all mourn for a mighty man has fallen in the land.

This is our last paper before the Election. We feel confident that Gen. Scott will be the next President! The Whigs have gained enough in recent elections in Pennsylvania and Ohio, to induce the belief that when all the votes are called out on the 2nd, Gen. Scott will receive these States by triumphant majorities. The Whigs have gained three Members in Ohio, and almost overcome the popular majority. Our gallant old leader has always been victorious. Let us cast aside prejudice and rally under his victorious standard! Be on the alert!

TO THE PEOPLE!

Next Tuesday, the 2d inst., is the day upon which, in accordance with the constitution and laws of our happy country, we will, as the most highly favored people upon earth, be called upon to choose those who shall serve us for the next four years. We are no advocate of devoting a great length of time to political agitation—the effect is to distract our social and business relations, and excite our prejudices so that we go to the polls as madmen, rather than rational and reflecting men. We deprecate such a state of things almost as an unmitigated curse—both disgraceful and ruinous. Yet we never have seen a man wholly indifferent upon a Presidential election, without feeling a sad and disagreeable sensation of mind! It is the high duty of every American citizen to keep unceasing vigil over the trust of a free government; and we like to see every man just as active a partisan, as honesty, liberality, and reason will permit him to be.

We do not conceive that the present contest involves any great fundamental principle of government. As Whigs and Democrats, we differ only as to the means of the same great aim—that aim in charity and truth, is the good of the country and the emolument of office! And let him who is without sin cast the first stone. Both parties are exceedingly anxious to serve their country, for the reward held out—both would be indifferent, but for the honors and emoluments, and yet retain the characteristics of poor human nature. Both are about equally honest and patriotic; and if you will permit a private opinion to be publicly expressed—neither party have more than they ought to have, of one or the other. While, therefore, we should not let party warfare interrupt our social relations—it is our duty to those that party which sets forward the best system of political economy. The policy of the Whig party in our opinion, is much better than that of the Democracy. One is the theoretical and visionary—the other practically and systematically. CLAY'S AMERICAN SYSTEM is worth infinitely more than all the declamation and filibustering patriotism and philanthropy that would vainly attempt to extend republican government over all mankind. The one will build up the great interests of Agriculture and the Mechanic Arts—it will open the road for the "Iron-Horse," and remove the dangers of navigation—it will secure us from foreign wars and blood-shed—it will build up schools and school houses over all the land, and cement the States by indissoluble ties, in a great, harmonious and perpetual Union! On the other hand, Democratic policy is the reverse. In effect, it invites the pauper labor of Europe to break down American Manufactures, and with them the vital energies of our people in every pursuit—it has a holy horror to the removing of a snag or the improvement of an Harbor—it would deny the rising generations the benefit of a magnificent fund to aid the poor to become educated. Their watchword is Private Enterprise. And they leave every thing to be accomplished by private enterprise—and yet they leave private enterprise to languish and die!

Gen. Scott is now the chosen representative of the Whig policy; he has always been a consistent and gallant defender of Whig men and measures, and is decidedly the greatest and most patriotic man ever run by the Whigs for President, if we except the "noblest Roman of them all"—the idolized CLAY! For forty odd years he has been fighting the battles of his country, and at that time, he has done more to make the American Arms respected abroad, than any man that has lived since the Revolution. Look at a long list of public services. Look at the important stations requiring the qualities of a Statesman, he has filled with honor to himself and incalculable benefit to his country. Look at the number of times he bore his noble bosom to receive the shot of the enemies of our common country—and then behold the honorable wounds he carried! Read his history; that impartial history that is to outlive the calumnies, misrepresentations, and lies that are urged against him for political effect; that history that is to be read by the millions that are to succeed us upon the stage of life, with the same admiration that we now read the noble deeds of Washington, Marion, and a host of patriots who have served their country not more faithfully than Gen. Scott has done!

Having, therefore, a noble leader who is in every way entitled to our confidence; and the glorious old code of principles for which as Whigs, we have long contended—let us move forward in solid column, and a complete and glorious victory will be the result! The skies are getting brighter and brighter—our gallant leader is advancing with the majestic step of a conquering hero to meet his country's enemies. And as his step ever became more majestic and firm as the rage of mortal strife increased, he seems more noble as he grapples more powerfully with the Hydra of slander and detraction! Every day adds to his strength. The people have been told that he was not to be trusted. They have waited long and patiently for the proof. None has been brought forward. Detraction is fast sinking into the dark and dismal tomb of falsehood, and truth and justice are putting on their beautiful garments to grace the triumph of the gallant old soldier! And it is pretty well established that General WINFIELD SCOTT will be the next President of the United States. So note it be!

We are pleased to learn by our friend, Wm. F. HARRIS, of Macon, who spent a day with us on his way to Knoxville, that at the late Agricultural Fair at Macon, the Messrs. LEXON, of this vicinity, were awarded six Premiums for superior specimens of Stock, &c.—being upon every specimen they exhibited! The specimen of superior Flour made at their new Mills, did not arrive in time to go before the committee. Had it arrived in time, it would undoubtedly have taken the first premium. This speaks well of Roane county.

God's Lady's Book—For November has been received. To say that it maintains its former high character, is all that is necessary. In our judgement this work has improved in every respect, beyond what it was a few years back. The contents are more solid and instructive. Price \$3. We will furnish all who desire this excellent Monthly and the London Free Press for \$4 in advance.

CHURCHES IN LOUDON.

We believe that the various denominations have selected lots in this place for the erection of Churches. We hope they will lose no time in making preparations to build. Rev. Mr. GAY, who superintends the building of the Episcopal Church, has taken the lead, and laid the foundation of Grace Church, and enclosed the lot and otherwise improved it. Much praise is due this gentleman for the active part he has taken in building up the Church in this place. We hope to have occasion to commend his zeal in this behalf hereafter.

On last Sabbath Rev. D. FLEMING, of the M. E. Church, organized a Society, and has since spent a short time in soliciting subscriptions to build a Methodist Church. The Presbyterians and Lutherans, and we believe the Baptists, have all determined to build, and have we learn, raised some money for the purpose.

We hope that our friends in this vicinity will do something pretty clever to assist in the construction of these churches. All are deeply interested in the growth of this place, as it will give a ready and high market for all articles raised by our farmers which will not bear transportation—such as butter, eggs, fowls, and many other things. Comfortable Churches are indispensable to the growth of any place. And no place can grow up to any great importance without them. Where there is so much activity and bustle throughout the week as there is here, the repose of the Sabbath comes like

"Grateful summer evening zephyrs," and as a season of necessary repose. We consequently need good churches, and we hope that every one interested in the growth of Loudon will act liberally, energetically and immediately, in reference to this matter.

We invite the attention of the Farmers of East Tennessee and elsewhere, to the able and interesting articles under our Agricultural head. Such articles cannot fail to do a vast good if acted upon. And we hope to see our farmers taking the matter into hand and see how much better they will get along. It costs the same, if not more money, to cultivate poor, as it does rich land. If, therefore, the farmer can improve his land so as to double its productive capacity, if he could support himself on the land when poor, when improved it will just take one-half—leaving the surplus as net profit upon which he may soon become rich.

We feel a deep interest in this subject. We cannot build up prosperous cities without building up Agriculture. A town or city is simply a point where the products of labor are exchanged. If the farmer produces barely enough to supply himself of course he will have nothing to sell, and he would consequently have to deny himself of the skill of the artisan, because he would have nothing to give for his labor. The mechanic would therefore, have to turn to home elsewhere, and leave the farmer entirely to himself. Whereas, if he would improve his lands, more grain would be produced, men of capital seeing the advantages presented would erect all kinds of manufactures, mechanics would flock in, times become easy, and we would all rejoice together!

We would, therefore, suggest the propriety, and urge upon our friends in East Tennessee, the importance of forming Agricultural Societies in every county. They may be conducted so as to have a tremendous effect. They stimulate effort and get up an emulation to excel, that can but result in incalculable benefit to all concerned. We hope soon to see an Agricultural Society formed in this town. Situated as Loudon is, between the rich and productive Sweet water Valley, and the no less productive north of the River, running up by Maj. Leno's—makes it a point where a most efficient Society might be formed. Especially, as it is accessible by Railroad, Steamboats and Stages.

It is stated that *Parson Foss*, now well known as the Reporter of Gen. Pierce's New Boston Abolition Speech, is on his way South to see Gen. Sam. Houston for *Liber*, in charging him with having been in the State Prison for horse stealing. This is right. It seems to be generally conceded that a man may lie and be a good man, and yet maintain a good moral character, and the sooner this erroneous notion is corrected the better for our country and our national honor. And we know of no better plan to correct this evil, than to hold every man personally responsible for uttering falsehoods, even for political effect! The people are becoming weary and disgusted at such criminal party zeal. This reform will work wonders with politicians generally.

Be Careful!—It is unpleasant to vote and afterwards find out that the ballot cannot be counted, owing to defects. Many votes are lost every Presidential Election, by voting directly for the Presidential candidates. Such votes cannot be counted, as the Constitution requires that Electors shall be appointed by the People, whose duty it is to vote directly for a President and Vice President. Be careful, therefore, to vote the entire ticket for Electors.

Wm. Y. HURF, Esq., is opening a new Ferry on the Kingston road about a mile from this place. This is right. The growing importance of this place requires new roads running out in every direction. One is needed very much from this place towards Morganton.

A friend has directed our attention to the fact that the name of Rev. C. D. SMITH, did not appear in the list of appointments of preachers of the Holston Conference, published in our last paper. He was appointed Supernumerary on the Knoxville Station, with Rev. E. E. Gillenwaters.

Lumber.—The demand for lumber in this place is greater than the supply. The Steam Mill of Messrs. Harvey & King is kept busy in filling orders; and we notice large quantities of Lumber coming up on the Cars. Yet the cry is—More Lumber!

See the card of L. JONSSON & Co., and then look at the beautiful print of this paper as a sample of the Type cast at this foundry.

The Nashville Union comes to us in a new dress, and greatly improved in appearance. We love to note such improvements.

The Bank of the Union, at Washington has failed.

MR. BELL'S SPEECH.

From the Nashville Whig.

Mr. Bell, in reply, briefly returned his thanks in touching and eloquent terms, for the honor thus voluntarily, and spontaneously as it were, conferred upon him, in a community in which he had been so long and so intimately known, and proceeded to speak at some length, and with characteristic force and perspicuity, of the Presidential canvass, and the vitally important issues involved in it. We wish it were in our power to present, this morning, a more complete and accurate report of his excellent and effective speech. We can only attempt to present, briefly, from our imperfect notes, a sketch of some of its more essential points.

Adverting to the nomination of Gen. Scott by the Baltimore Convention, he said it might be well, injustice to himself, for him to give the reasons, why he made up his mind at a very early day, that if Winfield Scott should be the Whig candidate for President, he would give him his hearty support. He spoke in terms of high compliment of Webster and Fillmore—he regarded them both as sound men, and eminently worthy—he believed the former (Mr. W.) would yet emerge from the clouds of distrust which to some extent surround him. But he had, himself as early as April, 1851, warned others not to assail Gen. Scott—that he was a sound man, and might be the chosen candidate of the great Whig party for President of the United States—and if he should, that he would be worthy of our support.

He differed with some of his dearest and best political friends, who refused to support General Scott, because, whatever might be thought or said of his soundness, they regarded his nomination and election as giving nutriment to factious sectional feeling at the north. He thought the true issue was, whether the real interests of the south would be promoted more by the rejection of such a man, with such high claims upon the confidence of the whole country, or by his cordial and earnest support.

He believed the latter to be the true policy, tho' in this, he differed with the gentlemen in whose sagacity and judgment he was accustomed to repose much confidence and whose motives he did not for a moment doubt or question. But he believed the rejection of General Scott, upon grounds like these, would tend greatly to strengthen the free-soil sentiment throughout the north—for many of our friends there, would then regard us as impracticable and unreasonable, and would too probably despair of co-operating harmoniously and efficiently with us, in party organization.

He contrasted the position of Scott and Pierce—their public services and claims upon the country—and said with much path and force, they would not bear comparison. Upon the compromise, he conceded General Pierce to be sound—but not a whit more reliable than Gen. Scott—hardly so much so; because, Gen. Scott was every inch a man, and had given to the country, in his character and career, a stronger guaranty for his power to govern men for good, or at least to act independently for himself upon the convictions of his judgment upon all great questions of public interest.

But he said there were other issues, of vital and permanent interest involved in this canvass. He referred especially to Internal Improvements and the protection of Home Industry. And it was remarkable, he said, how great an interest England manifested in this canvass. She thought by all means, Franklin Pierce ought to receive the suffrage of the American people. And why? Because he was identified with the free trade policy, the essential nutriment of her pauper strength, but which tended to impoverish our own laboring and patriotic masses.

He spoke in touching and eloquent terms of the old Whig standard—of the trying scenes through which the older members of the Whig party in Tennessee, himself among them, had passed together—when they rallied, like the Spartan band of Leonidas, against overwhelming odds, and more fortunate than they, carried the State for HENRY L. WHITE, in 1836, and in every subsequent Presidential contest, though Henry Clay, the great Chief and candidate of the party, had received but 65 electoral votes in 1832. It was a noble and generous argument that any man had heard presented, to induce him to abandon that old Whig standard in Tennessee, whenever it is elevated by the authority of the great Whig party of the Union. He would stand by it to the end.

He adverted, in conclusion, to the late State elections in Pennsylvania and Ohio. He warned his democratic friends that they might be growing too soon. He said, as he came home through those States, he was told by his Whig friends not to be discouraged at any reports that might be received as to the result of the State elections there—they were aiming at higher game. His best judgment was, that Gen. Scott would be elected President of the United States, and that the Franklin Pierce should be elected over him, he could never believe, until it actually occurred.

Mr. Bell, who is still in feeble health, though much improved, was considerably fatigued by his animated effort, and closed amidst ardent demonstrations of applause.

AN INFAMOUS FORGERY, NAILED TO THE COUNTER.

To the Editors of the National Intelligencer:

A friend of mine has just sent me the Washington Union 12th inst., containing the following infamous editorial headed "General Scott and the Abolitionists:—The Whig candidate for the Repeal of the Fugitive Slave Law." This article attempts to prove that General Scott is an abolitionist.—The Editor says:

"By the position and unequivocal declaration of a Whig member of Congress who stands high in the confidence of his party and age, the Whig candidate a cordial support, we will show that General Scott is in favor of the repeal of the Fugitive Slave bill, and that he would if elected President, sign a law for its repeal."

To prove this assertion the Union adds: "On the 20th of July, 1852, the Honorable Lewis D. Campbell addressed from Washington City a circular to his constituents which was published in the Lebanon Star, an abolition Scott paper. From this circular we take an extract which we submit to the country without comment."

"I have been elected twice by Free-Soil votes; I am the representative of the Free-Soil principles; I know General Scott to be with us on the subject of slavery: He is a friend of Liberty, platform or no platform; and if we can muster votes enough in Congress to repeal the Fugitive Slave Law, as I believe we can, it is with my knowledge that General Scott will sign the law. Not so with General Pierce; he is as completely sold to the south, and to the dealer in human flesh and blood as ever Fillmore and Webster were."

LEWIS D. CAMPBELL.

I pronounce the foregoing a BASE FORGERY! I NEVER WROTE ANY SUCH CIRCULAR AND NONE SUCH WAS EVER published in the Lebanon Star.

The entire article in the Union is A TISSUE OF FALSEHOODS AND MISREPRESENTATIONS SUPPORTED ONLY BY A MOST VILLAINOUS FORGERY!

General Scott never expressed to me any opinion as to the Fugitive Slave Law, nor have I ever so represented. My support of that distinguished man is not and has not been founded upon his opinions upon that question.

Until the Editors of the Union produce the Lebanon Star containing such a publication over my name they must stand before the world branded as LIARS and FORGERS.

LEWIS D. CAMPBELL.

GEN. SCOTT'S PERSONAL MERITS.

The following communication bearing testimony to the personal character of Gen. Scott appears in the New York Commercial Advertiser, having been addressed to that paper, as it says, by "a gentleman known in public life, and esteemed in private, and not politically an adherent of the Whig candidate."

The communication signed "Constant Reader," and the remarks which it elicited from you in the Commercial Advertiser of Oct. 6, were both well put and well timed. The moral and religious character of those who are presented as candidates for public office has been too much disregarded among ourselves, and men, though this neglect of judicious scrutiny, are frequently placed in important public trusts who could not, perhaps, find one among the voters by whom they were put in office who would confide any trifling private interest to their management. Hence so much of real corruption in official station, and so much of accusation and suspicion of its existence even where the grounds are not real. No one will deny that this lack of insisting upon the fair moral character as a requirement for office is an evil of great magnitude, and yet how entirely has it been overlooked among us; or, if adverted to at all, brought in only as a make-weight in party vituperation, and used only so far as the blackening of an adversary's fair name might be made subservient to defeating his political aspirations.

This, I repeat, is wrong. The mode of scrutiny is bad—the motive is almost every instance worse. The writer of this would never take up for public gaze the irregularities of what may be termed the youthful period of life; still less would he visit the sins of dissipation and passion upon the mature age or hoary head of him who has turned from its evil, so far as man can see; he would pass over, in a spirit of charity, acts even of the period of subdued passion, into which the actor may have been surprised at the festive board, or any other occasion. But a man called upon as a good citizen, as a good citizen, as a conscientious man, responsible both to his country and his God for the consequences of his actions, to consider all such cases where fully authenticated, and give them that weight, in declaring on matters which effect the common weal, that I would in those affecting immediately or only my own? The writer thinks there can be no doubt the plain line of duty on this question. In the one case the consequences may, it is true, be remote in the other immediate. An immoral public officer may only affect me by exciting my indignation or contempt, where a bad private agent may injure my substance; still am I less bound to take all proper precautions in choosing the one than the other? Certainly not.

The writer of this is no political partisan. He has a strong feeling of nationality; a sincere love for his country, its prosperity, physically and morally, at home, respected abroad, and even inspiring a salutary fear. These conditions of the State, without which it must become corrupt and sink into insignificance, he believes must depend, under Providence, in no small degree upon the character of its rulers, and particularly of its chief executive officer. Believing this, he feels himself bound by every consideration of political and social, to discard all merely sectional or industrial interests in a question so purely national as is that of the choice of the Chief Magistrate, and to give his voice to that man only who offers him the best guarantees for future good conduct; those of a life uniformly spent in obedience and respect to the laws of God and the laws of the land, and in promoting every thing by which good order is maintained in society, and its most sacred interests are secured in the social and domestic relations. He asks no better pledges than these; no profession of political faith, and no promises, written or spoken, unless they are accompanied by these guarantees, can secure his confidence.

The two great parties of the country now present for our suffrages two citizens, each having previously held public office; for each of whom full confidence is claimed by their respective partisans. What am I to do? To vote purely as party man or to vote conscientiously, after a candid examination of the character and past life and services of each of the individuals presented? Whatever others may do, as a lawyer, a son of the Republic, looking to her welfare as paramount to all other considerations, I must take the latter course. This I must do and in so doing, will briefly give my reasons for the choice I shall make, without attempting to disparage the other party. My choice is Winfield Scott, on national grounds, on social grounds, and on domestic grounds.

On national grounds, whose name stands higher than Winfield Scott's? In whose, in the time of danger, either foreign or domestic, could we find such a tower of strength? What man now living can exhibit such services rendered to the State? Of his military services it is scarcely needful to speak, for none but the most reckless partisan pretends to question or disparage them. On this point Winfield Scott has fame enough to satisfy the cravings of the loftiest ambition. He who, while a mere stripling, a ruddy, flaxen-haired youth, with the down still on his chin, dipped the victorious banners of his country in the spray of Niagara, and then raised a drooping dependent nation from the depths of prostration to the confidence and boldness of a man, at the age of sixty, his hair now whitened, his brow furrowed with the cares of a nation's safety, his well known stalwart form having replaced the fragile frame of youth, bore the same banners from victory, from the Gulf of Mexico to the foot of the Andes, has surely had glory enough to satisfy any man. His fame has gone out to the ends of the earth. Deep has he answered into deep, and mountain echoes unto mountain, the name of Winfield Scott.—The world's wonders—the roaring Niagara and the leviathan Andes—bear testimony to his powers as a man of war. As a man of peace, the people of the United States are called upon to say whether he was well served by averting foreign war by all just domestic excitement; whether in all they have entrusted to him he has not fully justified their confidence. They are called upon to say whether there is any other man to whom, in a moment of danger, they would look with such confidence as to Winfield Scott.

He is even now, it is true, accused of morbid ambition. We are told to be wary of Cesar. But where are the proofs? Displaced from command while at the head of an army flushed with unparalleled success, denied by the Government the triumph he had justly and gloriously won, with every petty insult that party revenge could devise heaped on him to madden his generous spirit—what did Cesar do? He submitted to the most abject slavery of his fame. And when the people came eagerly to meet him with a voluntary ovation, he retired and hid himself in his humble abode. New York alone, forced him from his retreat, to gratify the overwrought hearts of her citizens toward the now war-worn soldier.

On social grounds who stands fairer? Is there a whisper of reproach against Winfield Scott? Not one. Through every phase of life he stands before the people an example to her youth, her strong men, and her aged sires.—Magnanimous among the noblest, mark his conduct to Gen. Twigs, Harney, and Hitchcock, in Mexico; men who, up to that time had pursued him with bitter denunciations. Forgetting and forgiving all for the sake of his country's good, he reconciled these men to himself, and placed each according to his merits where he knew they would be most serviceable to her. A friend almost to blindness for a friend's faults, of great instance of ingratitude—the falling away of one for whom he had done all, and suffered much for so doing—called forth from him no word but of strong regret for the fair name thus tarnished. Charitable in its truest sense, Win-

field Scott was never known to refuse his time for the pursuit of any worthy object of misfortune. The writer of this well remembers his reply to a very wealthy friend, who was complaining to the General of being obliged to leave Saratoga because the safe investment of a large sum of money required his presence at home. "My dear Sir," said the General, half gravely, half humorously, "if you expect my sympathy in your case, you are mistaken. I have no sympathy to spare for a man in the receipt of \$40,000 per annum. My table at this moment is loaded with letters from poor old soldiers, and officers with large families, asking either for relief, or counsel, had I a heart a hundredfold greater than I have, it would be all too little to sympathize with men rich such as yourself. Good morning Sir, I wish you well out of your difficulties."

Gen. Scott's veneration for all that pertains to sacred things is well known. His habitual respect for the observances of religion is shown by his attendance on public worship at all seasons, wherever he is, and in his urging the same open regard upon the officers and men under him. A communicant of no denomination, he still makes no secret of his preference for the form of religious worship in which he was educated—that of the Protestant Episcopal Church. A declared foe to all interference with the conscience of others, and particularly to all proscription, whether social or political, he claims for himself what he concedes to others—the right of individual choice in a matter between his God and himself alone. The writer of this has heard the General frequently regret the dissensions among Christians, and express his great admiration of the wise discretion of the more eminent English leaders of the Protestant movement, saying that they had formed a platform broad enough for him to stand upon, from which he could look abroad with as well founded a hope for his brethren standing on their platform as he could for himself.

The writer has known General Scott for nearly thirty years, and been frequent and as intimate intercourse with him as the difference of their ages warranted. During this period he has seen him repeatedly at the festive board, and at a time when no excuse would have been thought necessary for some excess on such occasions; yet he has never known him in the least sign of over indulgence, nor has he ever met with person who avowed that he had seen anything of the kind. The General's chief recreations are conversation, reading, and chess; of each of which he is particularly fond. His scrupulous regard for example with respect to card playing, was shown many years ago at the military academy, where, as a student, he was invited to the cadets, when he refused to take part there even in a game of whist, and in his never permitting a game in his own quarters since while at West Point.

Of a social race, (the Virginian), and having commenced life at a period eminently social, when conversation was cultivated as an art by such men as were assembled in and about Richmond, the General is a social being, a social and fond of conversation. With a memory peculiarly retentive and ready, joined to a habit of constant reading, there are few men in this country who have such a store of information on all subjects at their command as Gen. Scott. Whatever he hears, he can recall almost verbatim. Whatever he sees, he has an equal mastery over. Names, figures, dates, quotations, all seem ever present to him as he is talking. Having known intimately all the marked men immediately succeeding the Revolution down to the present day, perhaps no man among us is so well acquainted with the political history of the country even in its most minute details. His fondness for personal anecdotes, and the origin of words, is also a peculiar trait which he shows by minute acquaintance with a class of writers now seldom looked into by our busy people. It is difficult to mention a trait characteristic of any notable personage to which the General will not add, almost at the instant, a parallel anecdote. This fondness leads him to rambling, or talking, far into the hours of the midnight. The writer once walked on the same floor with the General, and, to retire to his own chamber at night, was obliged to pass the door of the General's, usually left open. He mostly found the General reading, and was frequently stopped in passing, for a talk. Often, when finding the night waiting into the small hours of the morning, the writer would say, "Come, General, it is bed time," the reply would be, "Friend A—, all the moral virtues do not consist in being bed by ten o'clock."

Not the least among the many amiable traits of this truly great and good man are his kindness and attention to young persons and women. Whenever he recognizes merit in the former class, he advances it as far as lies in his power, and by timely and judicious counsel or suggestions endeavor to turn aside the error from their path. His manner to women is but the reflex action of his goodness of heart. It is an emanation of that breeding now disappearing with the men of the past age; deferential and unobtrusive, but still expressive. To his great honor it can be said that no woman has ever seen aught in him, or heard aught from his lips, to which the most pure could take exception. However low, however fallen, the character stamped on woman as wife, mother, or sister, has ever been held sacred by Winfield Scott. In this he is indeed the *prince cavalier*.

Such is the man now before this great Republic as a candidate for its Chief Magistracy; a man of whom it cannot be too often repeated that he has done all that is well that pertains to the honor and interests of the Republic. In this he has known no section, looked to the approval of no party. Belonging to young America, the school movement and progress—which to the same school in our day seems much in the rear—that sustained Jefferson, Madison and Monroe and carried them into the Presidential chair, the intimate friend of the great leading party of the Republic at that period, having fought and bled near to vigorous growth this mighty Union; this man is now held up by some as the enemy of what he has so laboriously established and perpetuated. Shall we judge him by his works? Shall we credit his words, whose truthfulness has never been impeached? Or shall we believe his maligners? Shall we act upon the honest convictions that such facts must carry home to every honest heart, or blindly obey the behest of party, or the more dangerous requirements of sectional fanaticism? Let every conscientious man turn these things well over his mind, and at the polls, with his hand on his breast, let him ask himself the question before depositing his vote—Does my duty to my God, to my country, to my neighbors, and to my own family, require me to vote for Winfield Scott, or for Franklin Pierce? And as he shall meet this responsibility at the last day, so let him decide now. In one vote may be involved a nation's destiny. He who withholds that vote, or he who gives it lightly, incurs a fearful responsibility. So let all look to it, for it may be said of each, as of him of old, "Thou art the man." SCAEVOLA.

Hon. Charles Festus Mercer.—The Lynchburg Virginian says, that the whigs of Lynchburg were addressed by this distinguished gentleman on Saturday night, in a speech of nearly three hours length and of great ability and interest. Among other topics, he spoke, says the Virginian, of his long and intimate acquaintance with Gen. Scott running back more than the third of a century, and bore eloquent testimony to the spotless purity of his life—the extent of his information—the powers of his intellect, and his unquenchable love of country. He declared emphatically that, in thirty years experience in public life—in which he had been thrown in contact with all of the eminent men of the country—and in three visits to Europe, he had never met with a man of more extensive information than Gen. Scott.